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ɘ1ɞ

[image]

i assumed it was six in the morning, and i opened my eyes a bit. the sunlight seeped through my thin curtains and brightly shined on my face. i turned around so i was laying in my side.

sounds of chatter could be heard outside my room. my friends were awake.

then, i just stared at the wall, and laid still, as if i was paralyzed. i didn't want to leave my bed. you may wonder, why? today was the start of another year of the UN academy, where i will just humiliate myself in front of other countries. it was one of the places i despised, for i usually get picked on and threatened to be invaded- by much bigger nations!

ms. russia was the main reason why i didn't want to go. she would always treat me as if i was an object, literally. my renewal of independence was only nine years ago, and russia still picks on me, no matter what i do to get away from her.

but i felt tired again. so i closed my eyes for a little. however, a certain thing jumped on me.

"OW!" i shouted, and sat up, to see estonia on me.

"*tere hommikust*, latvia!" she exclaimed, and threw the blankets off of me.

"hey- estonia- stop! it's cold!" i said, and took the blankets back.

estonia rolled her eyes. "i don't care, now get up! we're going to the united nations academy- it's the first day!"

i groaned and went under the covers.

"go away! i don't want to go."

"ugh, you're so difficult," estonia sighed, and i felt her get off me. "why don't you want to go, latvia? this is something important we HAVE to go to!!"

"you know, russia. and sweden. and big countries." i replied. "and i don't care if it's important!"

...

"you know," estonia pulled the blanket off of me again. "you need to face your fears, lat. like, you've been going to meetings with big countries! this isn't your first time."

-"besides, this is our second year of academy. so act tough, not like a scared little mouse!" she said, encouragingly.

i sighed. i really didn't want to go. and i meant it. i didn't want to see russia, and germany, and the other big nations. that place is horrible.

"*nē*," i simply replied.

"what?- ugh! *läti*, i'm serious! now get up. we should get going in about two hours. i shall choose your clothing for you!"

the clothing estonia would want me to wear were usually feminine. i never really liked it. i preferred masculine clothing.

"i'll choose my clothing on MY own this time."

"huh?! you don't want a cute blue dress?!"

"no. i don't like that clothing." i sighed, and got up and went to my wardrobe.

estonia would fill my wardrobe with pretty much feminine stuff. but fortunately, i would usually borrow clothing from lithuania, who has the opposite of what estonia has.

"you know what, i'm borrowing from lithuania."

"fine!"

✸

and so, i wore a light brown sweater with a white collared shirt underneath, and dark brown jeans. i put on that one flower hat estonia made me.

i know, it wasn't REALLY fancy for going to an important place with many countries. but it was the only good thing i could find in lithuania's closet.

then, i headed to the small main room of our apartment. estonia and lithuania were there, just having a conversation in the kitchen.

"oh, *sveika, latvija.*" lithuania greeted. "it's about time. why were you in so late?! you should've got out of your little cave sooner!"

i just sat on the stool, exhausted. "ehhhhh,"

"you act like an angsty teen." estonia commented. "you're cynical!"

"oh- hush up!" i said, annoyed.

lithuania slightly laughed a bit. "anyways, want some fruit ? cause we gotta go to academy today for about seven hours. i don't want you to starve there!" she said, taking out a few fruit. "and we only have a small lunch break."

"no thanks."

"really!? okay then, but take this orange just in case- and estonia packed you your stuff! your bags are in my room." lithuania said.

i nodded, and lithuania gave me the fruit. then, i got up and got to lithuania's room.

i had a bad feeling about what estonia packed me. it would usually be very unessential stuff.

and i went to lithuania's room, and took my academy bag, my ice hockey bag, and my drawing bag from lithuania's bed. and then i went back to the main room.

i set the bags on the small dining table, and opened my academy bag. i looked through it. everything was packed neatly.

so there was my jacket, phone, wallet, books- makeup?!

i just sighed, and zipped the bag closed. we were going to go to the bus stop in an hour.

ʚʚʚʚʚʚʚʚʚʚʚʚʚ

4•9•2021

oh yay a new book-
hhh idk if people will see it though-.
written by @ioliite

[note]
latvia-he//him
estonia-she//her
lithuania-she//they

words - 843

ɘ2ɔ

Since I had a few minutes or so before school started, I agreed to go meet up with Iceland. he was the first country to recognize my independence, and after that we became close friends.

I texted him, telling him that I was leaving, and he replied pretty quick. I got my bags, and then went to put my shoes on when Lithuania noticed me.

"Where are you going, Latvija? It's thirty minutes till' the bus comes," They asked.

"I'm meeting up with *Īslande*," I replied, while contemplating wether to bring a coat or not.

Estonia piped in, "Are you not even going to say bye? Rude!-"

I sighed then waved them both goodbye and left the apartment, and sped walked down the stairs. eventually I exited the building, and walked to the bus stop.

✷

It was warm today, good thing I didn't take a coat. As I was nearing the bus stop, I saw the familiar blue, white, and red flag of my nordic friend. Iceland noticed me and motioned for me to go over to him.

I walked over to him, greeting him.
"Hey Lettland! How was summer break?" He enquired.

"Oh it was fine, *Jāņi* was fun as always!" I exclaimed.

I sat down next to him on the bench as he talked about what he did.
"Wanna hang out after school today? I don't wanna deal with the other nordics," He asked, seeming annoyed.

I laughed then nodded stating, "You don't need to ask you know- let

me guess, Just dance and Mario cart?"

He nodded, agreeing and piped in, "Just don't break the controller again-"

I rolled my eyes, and smiled. then i noticed Lithuania and Estonia and other nations coming as the bus pulled up.

"That boy looks so anxious." i heard Estonia say. "Do you think Latvia and Iceland will be fine? What if latvia gets picked on by ms Russia again?"

"He has Iceland there! i'm sure it won't be as bad as last time." Lithuania replied.

I listened. They're so worried for me all the time.

I constantly got picked on last year. I got invasion threats, especially from that damn russia. and now her allies are coming this time.

"Latvija," I heard Lithuania say.

I quickly looked up at her.

"oh, lith!" i snapped out of my thoughts.

"Maybe you and Iceland should stay away from crowds, so you don't get picked on a lot. alright..?"

i nodded a bit.

"ah, good! now let's get in."

✷

I ended up sitting in the middle row, next to lithuania. Iceland decided to sit next to his ally, Norway.

But it was very loud in the back.

So i turned around,

-to see everyone surrounding a red country who seemed popular-
they looked just like Iceland, but with a white cross...?

ʊʊʊʊʊʊʊʊʊʊʊʊʊ

4•10•2021
written by BobaSaysOwO

[note;
iceland-he//him]

words: 475

ɘ3ɑ

[image]

who even was that? why is he surrounded by countries? is he popular or something?

and such clothing he wore! he looks very extra. why are there spikes?!

"lat, why are you looking at 'denmark'?" i heard lithuania ask, out of the blue. "oh! do you want to become his ally?"

"what- no! i don't know!-" i replied, confused.

"i think you should become allies with em. i mean, he's sounds like a good one! he's rich, and like, a cool country!" she said.

huh?! why was that so sudden? doesn't she know i have trust issues?!

...

but i knew i couldn't become allies with a nation like *that*. he acts and looks like some delinquent. what if HE'S going to pick on me this time,,?

he shouted something in what i presumed to be danish to his friends, as if this was some kind of concert or something. why is he so loud?!

"-and wasn't he the one who recognized you in 1921? maybe you could get closer to him!" lithuania added.

"i don't know," i sighed.

...

i just turned back around, and looked out the window. the buildings got higher as we went, and it was overcast. but the sun appeared

and disappeared in the clouds constantly.

this national city was very busy and filled- especially today. this municipality is where most countryhuman meetings were held. and one of the main academies are located around here.

the UN academy here, that most of us nations attend, is like a university. we at least have to take it for five years, every century. we review stuff countries should know, like handling war and trying to make peace.

we also have meetings here, mainly about certain problems around the world. we would all usually present our ideas.

but last year, russia copied my idea. she was such a pain in the neck last year. and i'm dreading today already.

✷

after a few minutes of nations chattering and *denmark* being deafening, we eventually arrived at the academy.

lithuania and i were one of the last ones to get out. we preferred to be the last, because the huger nations were usually in front.

"well, i'm gonna go meet with my poland. see ya, latvija!" lithuania said.

"what-?" was all i could say, before she just left me.

are they just going to leave me alone here?!

[sigh]

i'll just find estonia. i'm sure she's near.

so i entered the wide, auburn building, tightly holding onto my bags, trying to blend in with the crowd. i looked around for estonia.

but she wasnt on the first floor. i panicked a bit.

great! i lost estonia on the first day. and i have a bad sense of

direction! what if some big countries find me and pick on me and call me names?!

maybe i'm just over exaggerating. at least i didn't bump into russia, or some other big country.

i sighed, and walked to the storage compartments. i put my ice hockey and drawing bag inside.

✷

i ended up lost in the library. there was nobody around, i assumed.

and i wandered around, distracted and amazed at how much books there were. the library was huge, and there was even a second floor!

but i remembered i was lost.

... then i saw that dane again. what's he even doing here?!

-uhhm, but should i ask him for help? or - what if he's just going to tease me?!

i guess i ended up staring at him, because he noticed me.

"oh *hej*, new country!!" he exclaimed.

!!!

who does he think he's talking to?! i've had my independence for 102 years (if you don't count the reoccupation, of course)!

i sighed, and ignored him. i shouldn't talk to him. he looks powerful enough to invade me.

i thought he gave up, but i felt something poke my face.

"what do you need..?!" i squeaked, and looked up to see that denmark again.

he's still here? what is he going to do to me now?!

"i just want to talk with you, that's all!" he responded, with a childish grin. "i bet you already know who the awesome me is, but incase you don't, i'm denmark! the heckin cool nation, ya know!"

what is with this guy? he really is a narcissist, and talks too much. is he this just his facade? what if he's just some evil heartless guy?!

"..and why would you want to talk to me of all people?!" i slightly glared at him, confused, "you should go talk with one of your nordic friends or something, i don't have interest in talking with you or anyone, for that matter."

..maybe i shouldn't have said that!- why don't i realize what i'm saying most of the time?!

what if he's going to become angry with me - and treat me bad like russia?!

however, his expression changed from happy to confused..? he probably isn't used to other nations not wanting to talk to him, or something.

the dane cheered up a little, then exclaimed, "that's something you don't hear everyday.. you're interesting uh-austria?"

of course he thinks I'm austria!

I sighed and then corrected him, "I'm latvia. not austria."

he sounded confused but nodded, and corrected himself, "right! you're interesting, aus-latvia!" he waved goodbye, then finally left.

weird. wait. i forgot to ask him about the classes!-

but it was too late. he left the library already. i'm so dumb! but he sounded unhelpful anyways,,

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4•11•2021
written by @ioliite (half written by BobaSaysOwO)

[note;

denmark-he//they]

words- 931

ϑ4ϑ

[image]

[[i took the original chapter 5 and put it into this one, if you're confused why i published again-]]

After 5-10 minutes of aimlessly looking for my homeroom class, Mr America suggested it last year, I finally found Ms EU's class.

I walked, in tired. luckily she's more relaxed than UN or Asia (ASEAN).

the classrooms here were kind of like in a stadium format. like a university classroom.

I saw the baltics sitting with poland at a row, and there was luckily one more spot.

so I walked over and sat down, Estonia noticed me sit down and greeted me, "Heeeei läti! did anything happen while me and liet where gone?"

I shook my head deciding not to tell them about the encounter with Denmark.

She nodded then went back to doing whatever she was doing before. EU started talking about something which got everyone to quiet down.

I wasn't paying attention when I felt something hit the back of my head.

what the?- I turned around and saw a scrunched up piece of paper on the floor, probably from Germany or something.

His row was behind mine after all. I ignored the note. It's probably just some insults or another invasion threat.

I heard him yell, "Hey!! Who even are you?! You arn't a real country

and never will or have been!!"

I sighed then raised my hand, I'm probably just going to skip class.I don't want Germany being an annoying prat the whole time.

EU noticed my hand up, "Yes?" I lowered my hand and ask if I can go to the washroom, she nodded, then I left.

I walked down the silent hallway aimlessly, and eventually I see the stairs to the rooftop.

No one will be up there so it's better then the washroom- I walked upstairs then opened the doors that lead to the rooftop. I walked over to the garden and sat down.

Why do bigger nations always do this? More specifically, why is it always Russia, Germany and sometimes Sweden?

Why can't they just leave me alone like they do for the other baltics?!

but I heard footsteps coming towards me. I look over to see.. Denmark?

What does that narcissist prat want? He came over, and sat next to me, seemingly tired but relieved.

He said, "Hey au- Latvia! How come ya left? Didn't ya say were going to the toilet? It's been like, fifteen minutes!"

I sighed then tucked my head into my knees muttering, "I didn't want to deal with Germany. Now leave me alone... please."

He shook his head, of course he won't just leave!

He smiled a little, "You can't get me to leave that easily! I'm going to stay up here and keep you company!"

what- is he an idiot or something!?

I let out a sigh of annoyance, "Fine. But if you get in trouble, I'm NOT making any excuse for you!"

He had that same goofy grin that he did at the library. Honestly, what does it take to get him to bug off?

i just stared off into space.

why is this dane following me all of the sudden? is he trying to earn my trust, just so he can betray and colonize me in the end?

"hej! why did germ say you aren't a real country??" i heard the dane ask.

...

i looked at the dane.

"because, he's stupid." i sighed.

why is he so curious? it's annoying!

"why do you look so sad??" the dane questioned.

huh?! why is he looking at me?!

"oh, i do?! eh- i'm just thinking of something." i quickly replied.

bottle up your damn feelings!

"about..?"

"just russia, and big nations," i mumbled, and looked away from him.

and there was silence.

"it's okayyy!! you can cry!" he assured.

what?!

i'm not going to cry, over some stupid germany! does this bastard think i'm a weak country?!

i frowned, and glared at denmark.

this guy is getting on my nerves. he thinks i'm just a weak little nation, doesn't he?!

"was it something i said?!- why do you look angry now?!" he asked, worriedly.

"nothing. stop asking! i'm just thinking of stuff!" i responded.

he really doesn't know how to shut up, does he?!

"no need to yell-!" he said.

...

"how about a beer? it always helps me calm down!" denmark suggested, perking up.

that does sound nice right now.

wait! he's probably just hoping i'll get drunk or something- then make it easier for him to get information out of me!

i shook my head. he seemed disappointed, but kept smiling anyways.

"well, can you tell me something about yourse-"

but i cut him off, "nē. tagad ej, lūdzu."

[no. now go away, please.]

he looked confused, probably since he didn't know what i said.

"hmmm??"

i sighed, "nothing."

then the clock tower rang, indicating that it was the end of this period.

I sighed and got up, and dusted myself off then made my way back into the building, while the dane followed behind.

✷

i walked down the stairs, to the second floor.

what was with that guy? why does he care so much?!

...

he's weird.

i just walked, deep in thought, through the slightly crowded hallways. i made sure i wouldn't bump into bigger nations.

fortunately, i saw lithuania, estonia, and iceland in the hallways.

"LATVIJA! there you are! i was concerned! how long were you crying in the washroom??" estonia came up running to me, asking many questions.

"where's that germany?! i swear -i'm going to go off on him!" iceland exclaimed.

iceland and estonia kept asking me questions. i couldn't even understand what they were saying at once.

"uh-what?" i didn't know what to say.

".. why were you out for so long?" lithuania asked.

"i just went to the garden." i replied. "i didn't want to deal with germany."

"really? that's what you did the whole time, just stay in the rooftop garden?" estonia asked.

i slightly nodded.

"okay.." lithuania replied.

she sounded concerned for me.

✷

i ended up back at the library, since our break was long today.

i was looking around for the romance section. i had a fond with romantic books. but it isn't like i like anyone romantically, just because i read it.

why was the library so huge? what kind of books did they have?

it's probably filled with geography books, considering this was an academy for nations.

and i saw the romance section in front of me- it had a whole room to itself!

excited, i went in. there were huge bookshelves that were tall to the ceiling- filled with many colorful romance books.

i looked through at least every shelf, amazed and my eyes gleaming. and these romance books were mostly historical fiction!

so i picked a few books, and then looked for the check out center.

but i was lost, of course.

i panicked, and tried to look for the stairs to the second story. what if i'll be late for the next period?!

i tried to ignore my negative thoughts.

but what if russia comes?!

quit thinking that. i know she doesn't like the library! plus, she hangs out with-

i bumped into something.

"oh latviya," i heard *it* talk.

how does it know my name? how could it talk?!

startled, i looked up, at russia .. ?!

"ah- i'm- so sorry! ms- russia! i wasn't looking!" i blurted out.

oh, and of course something bad was going to happen! why is she even at the library?!

what is she going to do now- insult me?! call me names?!

russia looked at me, stiff, and her cold eyes staying still terrifyingly.

i shivered a little, waiting for a response. how long is she going to do this?!

"watch where you're going, stupid weak 'country'." she repeated that one insult again.

-"you aren't even a country- you shouldn't even be here! everyone here knows you're weak kid, you know." she kept talking. "and they still think you're a part of me. you're stupid, you're a useless little *child*!"

and then she walked away, as i just froze there.
oh
sorry, *bitch.*

why does she feel the need to remind me that 'i'm not a country'?!

-i want to fight her so bad. i want to punch her face.

...

but i can't, of course. i'm just a small country compared to her.

why is she so- why does she
always have to do this?!

i froze there in silence. i didn't even know what to do.

"*halløj,* lett!" i heard that denmark exclaim out of nowhere.

what the does he want, now? i don't want to talk to him.

"oh? ya look sad again! why are you looking down? and ya dropped your books!"

!

i looked at him, and my books on the floor, that i was supposed to be holding.

"poor you!! you dropped your books," he said, and picked them up. "here! you won't be sad anymore now!"

denmark held my books. and i looked at him, staying quiet.

"what's wrong? why are you still sad-looking, latvia?!"

--

[[i'm gonna just add some of my drawings/designs for the characters of this story- so it'll help you visualize and stuff-]]

4•13•2021
written by BobaSaysOwO & @ioliite

[note:
European Union- she//her
Russia-she//her]

words- 1521

ϑ5ϑ

[(4•14•2021)
this was originally going to be chapter 6. please read the last chapter(if you haven't already)- i put the original writing of chapter five in there.]]

[★ DENMARK'S POV ★]

I handed letland their books. Why must he be so sad?

They sighed, "It was just Russia. I'm fine. Uhh - thanks for my books.."

Russia?!

I'm gonna try to cheer em up!

I nodded, "You're welcome! Actually, the awesome me has decided to try cheer ya up!"

They looked kinda taken back but shook his head, muttering, "No it's fine. You don't have to."

"nej, I do! If one of my *friends* are sad, I'm gunna cheer them up!" I cheered.

he seemed confused, and reluctant to speak. As if he was trying to find the right way to say something.

Then the latvian mumbled, "Since when were we friends..? Either way-it's fine. I don't need you to try cheering me up."

I'm heckin friends with everyone, ya silly latvian!

"I'm like, friends with everyone!! so we became friends when we first started talking!" I laughed.

Latvia sighed, then we heard the clock tower rang. About time!

I dragged latvia out of the library when Iceland saw me and waved.

Latvia got out of my grip then went over to Iceland. Thanking me for the offer then leaving.

I wonder why Germany and Russia pick on him.. he seems nice, and a great ally!

He probably just woke up on the wrong side of the bed this morning.

I noticed norge talking with sveirge and went over to them, and we made our way to the rooftop.

[🌥️ LATVIA'S POV 🌥️]

I thanked Iceland for getting me out of that awkward mess.

Why is that dane so keen on being my friend?! He's either just really trying to get my trust or-

...

He could actually want to be closer allies. I doubt it though.

We walked over to the rooftop and found my friends, Finland, and Poland. Lithuania waved over to us and we went to go sit down.

"Cześć łotwie and islandia! So, did Russia or Germany or Sweden or like- anyone cause any trouble?" Poland asked.

I suppose I've forgiven Poland. Atleast him and liet apologised for invading me.

I shook my head. I don't need to tell them.

Finland sees me then waves and goes back to talking with Estonia.

✷

I get up, and tell Iceland i'm going to the washroom. He nods, then I leave.

The closest washrooms here are unisex ones, so that's where I go.

Huh? I heard something from behind. I look behind me and see nothing. Weird..

I go in. but then when i'm just about to leave, I see Germany Russia and Sweden standing nearby.

Damnit.

I try leaving without being noticed, but Germany sees me and tells the other two. They walk over to me and started teasing me.

"Look who we have here. It's 'I'm not able to even have a stable independence' guy!" Germany scoffed.

i froze. i didn't know what to do. why do i always end up in the worst situations?!

"What are you even doing here, trying to prove that you are a stable country? Your economy and country age sure don't agree." Russia added on.

Sweden just glared at me. He was the most bearable of the three.

i sighed.

of course this was going to happen. they all suck. i hate them so much. but there was nothing i could do.

But Russia and Germany started threatening to invade me again or something, but ended up arguing about who would do it first.

Sweden just nudged me and whispered, "Best leave before they try proving their points. And before I invade you myself."

I nodded then speed-walked back to the rooftop.

honestly, i wish i was a stronger country.

i wish i was powerful enough to have my revenge on those idiots.

i want to fight them so bad. but it's impossible to do that, if you're

me.

i didn't even ask to be a country- and to be treated like this! why can't nations just be nicer, and not so cruel?!

i wiped my face with my sleeve.

why can't they all just give me a break already?!

✷

finally. it was the end of today's hellhole.

i was outside the academy, near a tree. it was windy outside. and i hid from bigger nations, obviously.

i was waiting for iceland and my allies to find me.

and i sighed, and took out one of my books i got from the library form my bag, and leaned on the tree.

i flipped the book over, and read the summary.

oh, so this book takes place in *denmark*.

"lettland!" i heard someone shout suddenly.

great- will it be that denmark again?!

i turned around, to see iceland there, fortunately.

"oh! sveiki,, īslande." i greeted.

"what do you have there?" he asked, looking at my book.

"it's just a book i checked out at the library during break." i answered.

"ah, okay! and do you want to go to the cafe- since you wanted to hangout?" he asked me, when i saw estonia and lithuania rushing over.

"*tere*!! you guys! what are you doing?" estonia exclaimed.

"ice and i are just going to the cafe," i replied, and put my book away.

"oh? mind i we tag along with you two? poland's going with hungary." lithuania asked, sounding jealous.

"sure! we don't mind- you can come with us!" iceland answered.

✷

so the four of us sat in the corner of the bakery where we were basically hidden.

and i had that one book out. i was already in the middle of it.

"laaaat! tell us how your day went!" iceland encouraged.

i looked at them.

"oh- it was- fine. but i met russia at the library. and she insulted me again. so did germany and sweden.." i was quiet.

"oh." lithuania said.

"but 'denmark' talked to me." i added.

"denmark?! i know him!" iceland exclaimed.

"what?! so do i! how come you never told us? when did you meet him?!" estonia asked.

"you guys know him too?!" lithuania said.

really..? even they know about him. but lithuania DID say he is a popular country, so that makes sense.

"uhh, well i just met him at the library! he just- came up to me and started talking! and then now he calls me his friend!-" i replied.

"danes my ally! he sorta raised me, you know!!" iceland seemed happy.

"and denmark first got his flag in my country- when he was

christianizing me! like, a ton of centuries ago!" estonia exclaimed.

"you should let him become good allies with you, now he considers you his friend!" lithuania suggested.

i was silent. i still had a bad feeling about denmark.

"maybe," i replied, hesitantly.

and the two kept talking about denmark.

but should i really trust that dane?

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4•14•2021
written by ***BobaSaysOwO*** and @ioliite

[note;
germany-he//him
sweden-he//him]
words-1168

ɘ6ɘ

i walked with lithuania and estonia to our apartment building. iceland already left to to go norway's.

i read that one romance book, not looking ahead of me.

OW!

i looked up startled, and it was a beam. luckily, it wasn't a big person who would beat me.

but lithuania and estonia laughed at me.

"why are you so into that book now? you were literally reading it the whole time we were at the bakery, and now in the streets! and you bumped into that beam!!" lithuania teased, laughing a little.

i was flustered.

"this book is just interesting!-" i blurted out, and walked away from the beam.

"really, is it one of those romance books you love so much? you probably obsess over girls in those type of books!" estonia teased.

"i don't! i don't do that," i said, embarrassed.

it's embarrassing when they tease me about the books i read.

they always think i obsess over the girls in those books. but i don't, it's mostly the masculine characters i like. but i think i'm sure i'm really not gay. that's just weird..!

✷

so i laid on my bed, staring at the ceiling. it was dark. the only light source was my old lamp, that would flicker constantly.

it was about 21:15 pm. it's early, i know. but i'm just that tired.

and i thought about what happened today. denmark was one of my concerns.

i would never trust him. he will just end up as those powerful nations, who'll just do anything to make me cry.

he's probably just a power thirsty nation inside. wasn't he a viking? jā. there's no way he could be so nice!

but estonia and ice know him. is he nice to them?

but there's russia too. and germany. and sweden. isn't sweden allies with denmark?! will they team up on me?!

i was stressed at this point. i sighed.

go to sleep. just deal with this tomorrow.

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i hid behind a tree, and held a rifle close to my chest.

there was fire and smoke, and explosions in the forest. i didn't dare to move from my place.

why is this happening again?! why are they always coming for me?!

gunshots fired. but i heard someone running, towards .. me?!

"OOOHHH LETLAND! WHERE ARE YA?!" i heard someone shout.

their accent was heavily danish, or swedish. i could tell, it was probably that annoying denmark.

but why is he here at this time? is he the one invading my country?!

and i looked up, to see denmark right there, in front of me. but his face was blurry.

"dane?-"

but all of the sudden, he took out a gun.

"i found you! now i'm gonna end ya, right here. weak country." he said.

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!!!!

i quickly sat up from my bed.
what the hell was that?!

... it was just a nightmare. maybe, i shouldn't sleep.

but will it actually happen- dane invading me?! about to end me?!

i shook my head. that's only some nightmare- i'm sure he wouldn't!

i checked my phone. it was only 23:51 PM. i still had a long time

until the next day of academy.

✷

i opened my eyes a little. i was facing the window, and it was morning.

i felt melancholy. was it because of that one nightmare?!

.. but why were the curtains open? i thought i closed it last night.

and there was a lithuania standing right there, in front of the window.

i jumped, startled.

"lith?-"

"l*abas rytas*. did you stay up too late? because you have eyebags."

i sighed.

"i don't know. but i don't want to go to academy today," i mumbled.

...

"okay .. latvija, quit saying that!" she suddenly snapped. "i know you've been under the weather lately, but there's iceland and denmark there! and we're literally protecting you!"

i sighed, and just went under my covers. i couldn't even process a word she said; i was on the verge of falling asleep.

maybe i shouldn't have stayed up too late.

now i'm going to end up asleep in classes - and russia's going to do something bad to me, won't she?!

but i felt something carry me off the bed.

"HEY!-" i shouted, startled.

"if you're not gonna get out of the bed, then i'll get you off myself!"

she said, determined, as i tried to squirm out of the blanket.

why is she so stubborn?!-

and lithuania tossed me on something soft. i quickly got out of my blanket. i was in lithuania's room.

"here, take this clothing!" lithuania tossed clothes at me.

"stop throwing stuff at me!- and i'm tired! just let me sleep in for a few more minutes!" i complained.

"no! you need to get up. now dress up and i'll get you some food." she said, and left the room.

i sighed. i picked up the clothing. what is this, a dress?

it was a brown shirt with a- skirt?! i thought i told them i didn't like feminine clothing - how many times do i have to remind them?

✷

i took a piece of rupjmaize with me, and iceland walked with me to the bus stop.

and i leaned on iceland's shoulder when we arrived at the bus stop, tired, and i mean really tired.

īslande didn't really mind me doing this to him.

but i ended up falling asleep.

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i looked at denmark, as he pointed his gun to me.

what? why? why is HE doing this?!
i thought we were allies,

but i guess i was right. he was just gaining my trust, so he could just betray me in the end.

"whatever. end it. this sucks anyways, being country who's always being invaded."

tears started to run down my face.

*-"why does this always have to happen to **me** ?"*

-"what did i even do for people to invade me constantly, and kill my people for no reason?? can't everybody just leave me alone?!"

i looked down, and dropped my rifle. denmark sighed.

"you asked for it," was all he said.

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written by @ioliite

4•15•2021

angst is hard to write-

words- 1022

ϑ7ϑ

I woke up in a cold sweat. Iceland noticed me wake up. i sighed, and put my hair out of my face.

we were still here?

...

why did i have another dream about that damn guy invading me?! i looked at iceland.

"goood morning lettland!" i heard him say.

"how long have i slept?!" i asked.

"um, only about .. thirty minutes, or so. the bus arrives in a few minutes." he replied.

i kind of hugged his arm, and leaned on him again. i was still tired.

but i thought of that nightmare. why did it continue? was it a sign?!

"are you okay, lat?! you look sad!"

...

"i just had a nightmare, that's all," i mumbled.

"oh? Let me guess, it was about Russia?" He questioned, as I sat up again and rubbed my eyes.

I sighed.

"no, it was denmark." i responded quietly.

he was surprised. "Well if it was something to do with denmark invading you, i'm a hundred percent sure he wouldn't!" he reassured. -

"that won't be very 'denmark' of him. he acts too much like a child to be serious and invade ya! and isn't he your ally?"

-"-and even if he did he wouldn't kill you or something, he would just kidnap you and make you do chores and stuff."

I shook my head, "I doubt it. I bet his childishness is just a facade, and he wouldn't hesitate to kill me!"

but lithuania and estonia ran up to us.

"there you are, latvija! always running away to go with your little teenage friend!" lithuania exclaimed, taking a breath from running.

"you had us worried - we thought you got kidnapped!" estonia added. "and i thought you would pass out on the way here, because lithuania told me you stayed up late!"

i was silent. they act as if they were my parents!

they're always worried about me, too much. they treat me as their little 'teen'.

"i'm fine. you don't need to worry," i replied.

"really?!" estonia grabbed my face and looked at me. "you look tired! do you think you could make it the whole day?!"

"mmmmm," i hummed, not really listening.

"you should stay with iceland and denmark when we aren't there, so they can watch over and protect you!" lithuania sounded worried.

"i can try to defend myself, you know!" i muttered, and looked away.

and i don't want to see denmark at this. that nightmare was very realistic, it could even come true!

"well, okay." estonia said. "i'm going with fin, and lithuania will go with poland. so stay with dane and ice!"

i nodded slightly.

and estonia let go of me, and they finally left.

"ah sorry about that!-" i turned and apologized to iceland, embarrassed about how they treated me like a child.

"oh it's okay!- the nordics fo that to me, too-"

"halløj, ya guys!" i heard someone interrupt.

I turned around, and speak of the devil, It was denmark ..

"dane?-" iceland said.

I waved a little then rested my head on ice's shoulder.

I think dane noticed that I was tired, or something. he sat down next to me.

"ya alright, letland? You seem sad agai-" he asked, but iceland cut him off.

"He's fine- He just didn't sleep very well last night."

"Oh! Well, why not take a nap now or something?" Dane questioned.

"Think I havn't done that Sherlock? I had a nightmare and woke up .." I muttered, not wanting to deal with him.

He nodded then questioned, "Well what was it about?"

the three of us then boarded the bus. and we sat at the very back row.

"the dream was about you invading, and killing me." I continued, bluntly, and glared at the window.

He looked like he was planning something, then grinned, "Damn! I guess ya could read my mind or something!"

Read his- oh. I knew this was coming..

BUT *WHAT*?! what did he even mean by that?!

my eyes widened a little.i looked at denmark, confused and scared.

could that nightmare i had, be a warning? will it actually happen?!

no, it wouldn't. stop thinking like that! but maybe, it could be true. but he said that in a joking manner, didn't he?

suddenly, iceland punched denmark softly.

"dane! hush up! It ain't even funny joking about invading someone - who's been invaded constantly!"

Joking?

"Who said I was joking this time?" He asked, confused. but he sounded serious.

what .. ?

so was that nightmare really true?

i sighed.

Nevermind then. Scratch the 'joking?' thing.

I just glared at denmark. of course he would invade me. just look at him! he looks as tough as russia, for such a small nation!

i scooted closer to iceland. why did denmark have to sit right next to me?! couldn't he sit beside iceland - or just not even sit with us?!

and what the hell am i going to do now?! is he going to invade me?! and kill my people - and do what the others did .. ?!

"oh well! anyways, i'll see ya two at academy. i'm gonna sit with my norge! farvel! it was nice talkin to ya!" he said, and walked away like it was nothing.

is he really just going to go away like that - like he didn't just admit to wanting to invade me?!

i sat there, just speechless. i was scared, of course. now i have to deal with this annoying dane, wanting to invade me! and it's only the season day of academy,

"lat, sorry about him. He just doesn't know the difference between a joke and a threat!" iceland finally spoke. "i'm sure he really didn't mean that!"

I sighed, "Its whatever, I already knew he was planning something from the start anyways .."

Iceland sat down next to me, "I'm sure he didn't mean it lat.."

I sighed then looked out the window.

Why did I even consider letting him befriend me? I should've not let my guard down.

and the countries surrounded denmark again. what if he was going to tell his *fans* about invading me?

WHAT IF THEY ALL JUST GO AFTER ME?!

Now i'll need to go back to my country, and tell my boss and be prepared for an invasion again! why does every year just get so worse?!

and lithuania and Estonia came over, and sat with us.

"hey, what's wrong lat? you look so overwhelmed!" i heard lithuania ask.

I stayed silent. i didn't want to talk at this point! i was to focused on thinking about denmark.

eventually, iceland explained what happened.

i saw that lithuania and estonia were both shocked, but Lithuania was more annoyed.

"That two faced bastard! I'm disgusted - i can't believe we even trusted him!" lithuania scoffed.

Estonia slowly nodded.

"but .. what if denmark is just not very educated? maybe he just has speech issues, and doesn't know that he hurt you?" estonia wondered. "he's just too kind to invade nowadays!"

"true, he does seem to have trouble with joking and teasing around. but latvia, you simply cannot trust that disgusting jerk!" lithuania fumed.

i sighed. i didn't know what to do. but ice tried to cheer me up.

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4•16•2021
written by BobaSaysOwO and @ioliite

words- 1203

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i walked through the crowded hallways, as i thought of what denmark said.

"Well what was it about?"

"the dream was about you invading, and killing me."

"Damn! I guess ya could read my mind or something!"

did he really just say that - or was i just tired, and imagining things?

it was hard to process, especially when you're tired.

i should just avoid denmark. he's just a betrayer, and a waste of time. he's just a stupid bastard!

but i was too tired - too tired to walk. am i just going to pass out right here, in this crowd?

just keep walking. class is only in a few minutes.

and i forced myself to keep going, and eventually got myself to class. i opened the door, which probably took up all of my strength.

oh great, russia's here. she glared at me.

how bad i just want to beat up that little - !

i sighed, and got to the highest row, where nobody could throw papers at me from behind, and stuff.

the baltics weren't here. there were just foreign countries that i never saw a lot. like africa or the middle east, which is fortunate.

however, the only bad thing is that russia's here. at least shes in the front row.

✷

[★ DENMARK'S POV ★]

i was in class, with norge and ice.

but ice didn't seem happy with me. whyy??

i thought we're good allies! he can't just be upset with me - after what i did with him!

oh ja! he thought my joke wasn't funny.

i joked about invading latvia on the bus. how come they didn't laugh?? it really *is* funny!

just think of it! a small country, invading a BIGGER country, and winning!

or maybe, they just don't have a good sense of humor.

maybe i should meet up with lat soon. but why is he so sad now?

he always looks sad. like that one time at the rooftop! was he about to cry?

i just know he's a misfortunate, and despairing person. poooor him!

but he should laugh in a while, so why didn't he laugh at my joke?? maybe he's too devastated to laugh!

i should just cheer him up! like that one time at the library! he was sad, and dropped his books because of russia.

...

i wasn't listening to the teacher. i already knew this stuff, so why learn it again? this is unnecessary!

but im going to find latvia, when the break starts.

and i'm going to cheer him up. and he won't be so sad anymore, because a *really hecking cool dane* cheered em up!

✷

[★ LATVIA'S POV ★]

after another class, it was finally break time.

i made sure i wouldn't bump into big nations, especially denmark.

i actually hope i don't ever see him today, or even this year!

i'm just going to the rooftop, since i have a feeling dane is at the library, looking for me.

and I was making my way to the stairs when I heard someone with a familiar accent speak.

"*anneyeonghaseyo, lateubia!*"

!

I quickly turned around, to see south korea!

"oh sveiki, *dienvidkoreja*! how have you been?" I asked ,quite happy to see her.

"I've been very good! and north has been the same as always, how have you been?" she smiled.

but I gave her the look that meant, 'I'll tell you later.'

she nodded, and we chatted about other stuff.

you see, south korea and i have a good relationship. and i mean, a *really* good one. i enjoy talking to her.

[this is true]

and yes, i know it's really random for *us* to be good allies, but she's fun! -

but the clock had rung, it meant for other classes to start.

"it seems that my break is over. i need to head to class now.

anneyeong, latvia!" she exclaimed.

"oh- goodbye, korea!!" i said, as she left.

i sighed, kind of sad that she left. shes really nice. i wish i could just talk to her more. the reason for that is she's in ASEAN's group, so we don't get to talk much.

i proceeded up to the rooftop. but i froze.

.. what if denmarks at the rooftop?! no! he can't be. he's probably hanging out with his rich snob friends, or anywhere but the rooftop.

should i just go to the library?

why are you so damn scared?! just go.

i finally got to the rooftop after debating for a few minutes.

i opened the door, and found a spot to wait for Iceland at the garden.

i sat on the rock, and took a few flowers. i thought it would be peaceful up here.

but i heard someone speaking in norwegian, really loud. or was it danish?

wait. DENMARK?!

i saw the danish boy.
he noticed me.

"OH! hej letland!!" he exclaimed.

what?!- *bledge*! what do i do - i can't just leave! that will be considered rude, won't it?!

is he going to threaten me again or something? where's Īslande when you need him?!

and denmark came over to me, and sat on the bench next to me. i shivered a little.

"uh... sveiki, dānija." i stammered, trying to act normal.

"latvia, you're starting to look scared and sad again!" he said. "what's bothering ya?"

i sighed.

"nothing. i just don't feel like talking," i muttered.

"is it because of that joke? don't be so sad! like, it's just a joke! it isn't a big deal!!" he assured.

...

i sighed.

"no, it wasn't because of the 'joke'." i lied.

really?! you call that a joke? what kind of person are you?!

i wish i could tell him that! but i know it will just get him angry - and he'll just pick on me form now on.

"oh? well is it because of .. russia??" he questioned.

i stayed silent. i want to leave. i didn't want to talk to him. why is this situation so hard to get out of?!

i nodded, feeling sick for lying too much. i'm usually honest. lying just makes me sick!

.

we sat there in awkward silence. i didn't feel like talking to the dane.

suddenly, but someone came.

"*halló,* lettland!" i heard them speak, and they sounded like iceland.

ICELAND!

i looked at iceland, who was in front of us, glad.

"oh hej, *icyyy boyy*! what took ya so long?" dane asked.

what was with that nickname ..?

"oh - i just was distracted! but latvia and i have to go, we planned something to do! see you, dane." iceland said.

and ice took my arm, we both left the rooftop quickly. we were practically running away, so the dane won't try to follow us.

"sorry i was late! but why was dane with you?!" iceland asked, worried.

"he just came over to me- he asked why i was so sad, and said that the 'joke' wasn't a big deal .. !" i quickly explained.

i was relieved that iceland came and rescued me, from that annoying dane.

why does denmark always keep coming to me, even after what happened?!

"i see," iceland responded. "but why didn't you tell me you were going to the rooftop? i was looking around the library for you!"

"i was debating. i didn't know where to go. i thought denmark was at the library!" i sighed

and we got to the first floor. we made plans, and iceland decided for me to just avoid denmark,.

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4•18•2021
written by @ioliite

[note;
south korea-she//her]

words-1248

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[★ DENMARK'S POV ★]

how fast the week was - it was the second week of academy now!

it felt like it went by in a quick second. but something is bothering me ..

letland has been avoiding me since last wednesday (it's tuesday, today!).

and whenever i get the chance to talk to him, i tried asking why. however, he keeps ignoring me.

he either leaves or ignores me, and to be honest - it's getting annoying! and i mean really annoyin'. like i just want to talk to em, that's all!!

why can't he just tell me why he's ignoring me?! what the heck did i do? No matter if he wants to or not, he's gotta tell me at some point!

i was in class, the first class of the day. and latvia was in the same one as me, on the row below mine. i glanced at him.

what could i be doin wrong? is it because he thinks i'm annoying, or something?!

and the clock rung. it's break time!I might be able to get some answers from the kid!

Ms EU dismissed us, however latvia left quickly. he's probably going to... hmmm... the library?

I'm not sure actually. letland haven't been at the rooftop for a while. and of course, iceland won't tell me where they go to now!

-and ice tells me latvia's avoiding me because of that one joke. like,

whaddya mean?! isn't that joke really funnnyyy?

so I got up, and tried following latvia. but I got lost! maybe he's on the first floor?

I sighed, and continued walking. great. but i won't give up on findin' him! i need answers for this.

✷

i was in a half empty hallway. there were few countries i knew here. only the oceanians, and caribbeans, i think.

but there he was - austria? no, latvia!

latvia was leaning on the wall, reading some type of book.

oh good! i found em!

but wait - two other countries went up to him.

myanmar - lithuania i mean, and estonia? ugh. why now?! c'mon! i needa talk to latvia!!

so i hid behind a plant, and watched them.

okay, but my hiding spot was obvious. they'll just see a big black speck behind a plant.

buti cant just find another spot, i need to stay here! i need to talk to latvia, badly!!

eventually, those two left. finally!

i waited there, for like, a few minutes. which felt like a hecking hour!

and i ran up to him, excited. i held him still so he didn't run away again.

I asked, "hej tell me, latvia! Why have you been ignoring me?!"

He seemed .. startled and scared?

"hey- let me go-! go ask iceland or something! don't you get it?! I don't wanna talk to you!" he lashed out.

wha .. ?

i was speechless. is this why he really avoided me?! because .. he just didn't want to talk to me?

"what - c'mon, why don't ya want to talk to me?" i questioned.

"dane!" i heard someone exclaim.

norge came over.

"oh! norge!-"

"dane, let the kid go." he instructed, sternly.

I sighed, then finally let latvia go.

and norge turned to latvia, and norway grabbed my arm.

"oh i'm sooo terribly sorry about- denmarks behavior! he's just childish and stuff, and bossy! we'll leave now." he apologized.

.. and norge and i walked away from latvia. well, more like he was dragging me!

...

but why doesn't letland want to talk to me anymore? he used to not mind.. what did I do to upset him?!

[★ LATVIAS POV ★]

norway took denmark away quickly, as i stood there, silent.

what the- what the hell is denmark's deal?! he knows what he did, i'm sure!

I sighed, and closed my book.

and then Iceland came over, "lettland! I saw what happened.

Everything alright?!"

I nodded a little, "Jā.. I guess."

He sat down next to me, "i'm so sorry that denmarks so childish! Oh yeah- and I'm coming over after school, if that's k."

I laughed a little, "it's fine, and jā jā, sure. Estonia and Lithuania probably won't mind."

He smiled then got a bag of grapes for us to share, while we talked.

talking with iceland is calming. it usually just makes me caught off guard - usually of drama that happens, which is good.

but i wish denmark could just leave me alone. he's even more annoying at this point!

...

and we stopped talking, but i ranted.

"i hate how dānija is just coming and trying to talk to me, i wish he can be more aware of that 'joke' he made!"

"i know," iceland agreed. "and i told denmark, because he keeps asking me why you're avoiding him! i already told him to apologize, but he still doesn't realize what he said wasn't funny."

"he's so ignorant." i complained.

"yes, he is. but i'll make him realize soon. he needs to apologize!" iceland responded.

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4•20•2021
written by BobaSaysOwO and @ioliite

[note;
norway-he//him]
words-832

ɘ10ɔ

art class.

it's an additional class that you could attend if you wanted to here.

i liked it - it was one of the ways i could express my emotions; on paper.

art class was usually at the end of the day. there was only about .. ten minutes left.

and iceland and i had planned to hangout after academy! maybe at my apartment.

i sighed, and looked at my *scribbly* artstyle. i liked scribbling a lot, and my artstyle usually consists of scribbles(and i mean a lot).

others say it's creepy. and russia talks trash about it, and says i'm just 'lazy', of course. all she can draw are stick people!

but the good thing today, was that denmark left me alone, ever since that scene in the first break.

is he obsessed with me, or something?! or is he just being annoying? why is he still trying to talk to me?

but i really hope i don't run into him again, after school. bad stuff always happens to me!

i glanced at estonia, who was happily chatting with finland. they're pretty happy when they hangout together.

to be honest, i'd like a good alliance like that. but NOT with that annoying dane, of course!

they seem to be talking a lot. well, finland was the talkative one. he's mature, and usually enthusiastic. but not annoying, compared to denmark!

✷

and after a few more minutes of constant scribbling, the final clock rung. the day was over.

so i took my drawing bag quickly, and rushed out the door. i went through the crowd of nations, and tried to make myself look hidden.

i didn't want that dane to notice me.

eventually i got my other bags, made it out the door in one piece, and to the tree.

then i met up with lithuania and estonia, and we headed back to our apartments. iceland will meet us there.

[★ DENMARK'S POV ★]

"PLEASEEEE!! LEMME COME WITH YA AND LETLAND!!" i begged, desperately.

"no!- denmark, it's only just the two of us! now leave me alone!-" iceland sighed.

"*nejjj*! pleasee let me come with you! i want to know why latvia is avoiding me!!" i whined.

"what?! i told you already! now stop whining, you can go hangout with norway! i'm going now." iceland got out of my grip.

"but *child*!! pleaseee?!"

"no."

"come on!! i'll behave!"

"dane, you're not coming. now get over it! and stop asking me!"

"NOO! i want to come with ya and latvia!!"

i noticed everybody was looking at us. and i could see that iceland's face went red.

"whatever!.." iceland mumbled, and quickly dragged me away from campus.

"okay! i take that as a yes!" i exclaimed.

"fine, you can come along! but just don't bother latvia." iceland ordered, sounding annoyed.

"oh yay!! so i get to hangout with letland!" i cheered.

"no! no, you don't. he doesn't want to talk to you right now. don't make it worse! you're just going to stay near me. now hush it!" iceland said.

whatever. i'm not going to listen to a nation, that's thousands of years younger than me!

but now i'll finally get SPECIFIC answers to why latvia doesn't want to talk to me, even after a few days. and he can't run away from me when i ask em!

iceland and i walked downtown, where it was bustling with many citizens who worked in the united nations.

many people greeted us, since we were well known.

i liked this place! but almost as much as *københavn,* my capital.

and this place had good bars, and pastries! the city had a lot to offer when i came here. there's beer, and chocolate, and a ton of good stuff!

now i'm just rambling about random stuff! but we were almost there, to wherever that latvian's place is.

i wonder, does he stay with that lithuania, and nordic-obsessed estonia?

✷

and after a few more minutes of iceland dragging me, we were there.

i looked up at the dull building. damn.

"this is where they live? it looks depressing," i commented.

"oh hush, not everybody is rich like us! now let's go." iceland replied, as we entered the building.

the main room was small, and little color was there. i followed iceland up the stairs.

"i don't wanna walk up these stairs! why don't they have an elevator?!" i complained.

"stop complaining! you're already making me regret taking you with me." iceland sighed.

they're really that poor?

oh i know! maybe latvias upset and avoiding me, because he's just jealous i'm richer! that must be the problem!

and eventually we got up the floor, which felt like, an hour.
we walked down the dim hallway, and iceland knocked on a door.

"uhhh, this place is kind of scary!-"

"hush, dane!-"

and someone answered. lithuania and latvia.

"hello, ice!! and .. denmark." lithuania greeted.

"sveiki .. īslande and denmark?!" latvia looked scared.

they both didn't sound so happy with me here. they're just jealous!!

"hállo! and don't mind dane, he just begged to come, and he was annoying," iceland explained, nervously laughing.

"oh hej *lootvia* and lith!! " i said, excited.

"hey .." latvia responded, reluctantly.

and iceland and latvia chatted, as we entered their apartment, and latvia took us to his room.

"so .. denmark. why did YOU want to come here?" latvia asked me.

"oh, becauseee! i just want to visit my favorite **friend**!" i responded, and sat on the floor tightening my boots.

latvia went silent. but he and iceland were on the bed, and they talked.

[★ LATVIA'S POV ★]

"so .. why the heck did you bring that dane?!" i whisper-shouted.

"well - i told you, he was begging me, and being loud! we were in the middle of campus, too. so i had to drag him out since he was just causing a scene! and i didn't really have a choice." iceland explained.

i sighed, angrily.

"but look at how troublesome he is! he's going to wreck this place, i'm sure!" i said.

"sorry!!" iceland apologized, nervously. "but i'm gonna go wash my hands, so i'll be back. just shout my name if dane does something bad, okay??"

i nodded, and iceland left. good thing we were whispering, because what if denmark hears us talking about him?!

and i turned around to see .. dane in front of me. wait. DANE?!

"AH!- what do you need?!" i asked, startled.

"this is finally my chance!! now tell me, why don't ya want to talk to me?!" he demanded.

...

"hej! speak already, lat!"

i was silent for a few seconds, but i spoke.

"OH, SHUT IT ALREADY! YOU SHOULD KNOW BY NOW!" i snapped letting my anger out on him. "don't you ever realize?! how many times did iceland and i have to tell you?!"

-"it's all because of that stupid 'joke' you made, dane! get it in your head! well, it actually isn't even a joke! it was offensive, you bastard!"

i sighed, and silence fell. i teared up a little.

"oh,," denmark replied. i'm sorry .. !"

"sorry!? saying that doesn't do anything! and .. i don't even want to see you again." i retorted, and someone opened the door. it was iceland.

"i'm back, and are you guys okay?! i heard you were arguing, or something .. !" iceland asked.

"it's nothing. and maybe you guys should leave now. i have paperwork to finish," i lied, wiping my face.

...

"oh .. ? alright. then lets go, dane!i'll see you at academy, letland. bye!!" iceland exclaimed, and dragged denmark out.

"bye," and i closed my room door.

then i collapsed on my bed, tired from all that shouting.

but how *stupid* he was! it took him - like a week just to realize what he's done!

.. maybe i shouldn't have yelled at him. maybe that'll just make him want to invade me more.

but he didn't mean it when he said sorry! he just wanted to retaliate, so he could just try to get closer to me and, you know, betray me.

whatever. at least i got him to shut up. and hopefully, he'll start to leave me alone from now on!

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4•22•2021
written by @ioliite

words- 1360

ɘ11ɕ

[★ *DENMARK'S POV* ★]

"oh i see. sorry latvia was so harsh on you! maybe he was just stressed. well, *hüvasti* you two!" estonia said, and closed the door.

"mhm, bye!" iceland responded, and we left the apartment building.

i was quiet, as we walked to downtown. i thought about latvia.

damn! he was THAT mad at me?! and how is that joke offensive to him? it was a really funny joke. maybe latvia just doesn't have a good sense of humor!

and i *meant* it when i said sorry, really!! he didn't have to be so mean. why was he so angry all of the sudden? i still want him to be my ally!

i sighed angrily, as iceland and i walked in silence.

"now, do you know why he's avoiding you .. ?" iceland asked, tiredly.

"ja ja, because he took my joke offensively," i replied, looking away from iceland. "wait. how do you know why he was shouting at me?!"

"i was actually eavesdropping. but anyways, you need to apologize to him meaningfully, tomorrow! or this week." iceland said. "and don't you want him to be your *close* ally? then apologize, so everything will be good again!"

i sighed.

"i already apologized to the damn kid! and he retorted with, 'sorry doesn't do anything.' !" i complained.

"you probably apologized too soon, and it didn't sound like you

meant it! maybe you guys just need a break away from eachother, before you apologize .." iceland explained.

"nej! i still want to be his close ally, and i don't want to avoid him! i want him to forgive me, now!"

"dane! just have patience. and he's still untrustworthy with you. it takes time."

"hmph,"

and we were silent again.

i think letland's just overreacting over a silly joke. how could he get so offended? it's not like i'm going to actually invade em!

✷

it was already the next day, after academy. latvia avoided me again, of course!

but whatever. anyways, i don't have any work to do, since i finished it during academy time! ja! a whole stack of paperwork, done in just two hours!!

i got on my bed, and took out my stuffed animals.

Now I can just relax, do what I want, try to retaliate with lat-

...

actually, scratch that. he's still mad at me, and won't give me a full explanation to why that joke is so offensive to him!

though, i want to apologize to him, again. he didn't give me a chance today! but i will apologize seriously this time.

and i want to know why the joke was offensive to latvia. but i cant just ask him. he will either ignore me, or say 'you should know!'.

i could ask lithuania or estonia. but it's a long walk to their apartments- and i don't have their phone number. and if i ask

iceland, he reply with the same thing latvia would say!

Oh, i know! Maybe I could ask *sveirge*? He knows the kid on more of a personal level!

i'm so smart!

and i got up from my bed, and left the room. i went over to sweden's room.

"OHHH SVERIGE!" i exclaimed, and barged in his room.

"OI!- Do you ever knock, dane?!you scared me half to death!" He asked, startled. sweden was at his desk, doing work.

"Nope!" I replied.

Sweden sighed, "Whatever, now what do you want?"

"So swedyyy, do ya know why an invasion joke would offend latvia?" I asked, and sat on his desk.

He seemed a little confused about the question, but nodded. "Yes. He's been invaded most of his life, and he'll most likely take invasion threats - or in your case, jokes, *very* seriously.

-"Honestly I'm impressed that he managed to get to 102, a few months from 103!"

but he paused for a moment,

"Now, why would you ask?- oh.." he sighed. "You joked about invading him. Didn't you?!"

i was silent.

but wait! that's why latvia, the other baltics, and iceland where all so mad at me!!

oh ... now that i know why, I kinda feel really bad, and sorry for the poor kid. Only 102 country years!

i should've been aware! now, he's going to be mad at me, probably

for the rest of this year.

"ja .. I wanna apologise though, but he took the joke seriously.. and he's avoiding me! could you hel-" I started.

Sweden cut me off with an irritated sigh, "Fiiine..! If you do something like that again though, don't come crawling to me for help!"

-"I can ask iceland if he wants to ask latvia to go to the park with us tomorrow or something, then you get a chance to apologize. In the meantime, think of how to make it believable and maybe get him a gift or something, you have the money."

i gasped. A gift! Perfect idea!

"oh, a gift! tak!! tak, sverige!! i'm going now!" i thanked.

"yes, no problem. now get off my desk please!-" he replied.

i rolled my eyes, and got off his desk. then i left.

i went to get my wallet in my room. I got my demonias, my coat, and was about to leave.

"dane! where are you going?!" Norge asked, from the kitchen counter.

"Shop!" I replied quickly, and left.

✷

i skipped to downtown. and this time, it wasn't busy. good! i can run to the shop.

and i'll get something good for latvia. but only have a few thousand euros with me. that isn't enough! thousands is like, a few dollars to me, ya know!

like, latvia will surely forgive me if i buy something that's REALLY expensive for him. i could give em a cool statue, so he won't be so mad at me! like something as a symbol of friendship!

anyways, what does he like?

i could give him ... a daisy! or candy! or, a flag? what should i get him?!

i stood there, thinking. maybe, he likes books? or, sketchbooks? what kind of books?!

i know that he likes the library, iceland told me. but what type? horror? mystery?

i'll say .. WW2 history! okay! so history books!

and i set off to the book store. the book store here was huge, like THREE floors!

i entered, and headed to the history section. i looked through the shelves, and pulled out a huge book. perfect! it has a ton of pages, so he'll thank me for giving em a really big book to read! it's about word war, cool invasions, and stuff!

but i should give him another gift. oh! a flower, to go along with his little hat! he'll be thankful for these gifts!

so i paid for the book, and headed to the flower store.

the flower store here had a variety of flowers, from at least each seven continents.

i looked around. i should give him a daisy! it's my favorite flower, so if **i** like it, then he will!

and i did. i got a few daises, and paid. it was only 20 euros!

✷

so i was on my way back to my apartments, looking through the book. he'll be sooo thankful, and not be mad at me anymore!!

...

oh, but wait.

sweden said latvia didn't like invasions.

and this book talked about invasions- and latvia hates invasions

i panicked.

nOO! i should've known!!

ughhh. fine, then i'll just keep the book. how did i forget latvia doesn't like invasions?!

i sighed. ohhh well. at least i got a gift for him ..

but i'll give these flowers to letland, tomorrow, or someday. if he'll let me!

oh, but what should i say when i apologize?

'LETLAND!! i'm super sorry for joking about invading you! i'm really really sorry!! i didn't know it would be offensive!! forgive me now!!!'

or :

' letland. i'm really sorry for upsetting and joking about invading ya! i didnt mean it, really!! NOW BE MY FRIEND AGAIN NOW!!'

heck no! the end sounds manipulative.

maybe :

'letland! i was stupid for joking about invading you. i didnt know that you were invaded a lot in the past! please forgive me, i'm super sorry. now say you forgive me!!'

but the end sounds like the other ones!

whatever, i'll deal with it later. i'll think of it, when i actually apologize in person.

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4•24•2021
written by BobaSaysOwO *and* *@ioliite*

words-1393

ɘ12ɔ

we were the first ones to class.

uh .. me and denmark.

out of every nation, why him?! why that dane? does the universe hate me or something?!

i glanced at him.

"hej latvia ..!" denmark greeted.

i sighed, and walked away from him. i was still upset with him. i didn't want to speak to denmark.

i got to at least the furthest row, to get away from denmark. i swear, if he tries to talk to me!

but denmark stayed at the bottom row, fortunately.

and then a few minutes passed, everybody was here.

..though. i'm surprised how denmark didn't try to sit next to me, and be his annoying self.

"hej." i heard someone say, with a deep voice.

!!!

i turned around quickly, and it was .. sweden?!

oh great! he's going to do something BAD to me, won't he?!

"jā..?!" i replied, slightly scooting away from him.

"I'm not going to *eat* you, calm down! anyways. I think you've forgotten this is *MY* spot." he stated whilst glaring at me.

huh? since .. when..? Sure, he always sits here. but it isn't HIS spot.

however, i apologized anyways, fearing he was going to do something bad to me.

"Oh uh right, sorry! I'll just uhm.. move!" i hastily replied, and went to another spot on that row.

I sighed, then saw Iceland come over. he sat next to me, commenting, "Oh leave latvia alone sweden, no one wants to see your grumpy self."

How does this guy even insult sweden without getting- oh yeah, nevermind.

Sweden sighed, and iceland sat down. then Estonia had ran over and sat with us, too.

"tere!!" estonia said, seeming out of breath.

iceland and i both greeted estonia.

Great! Sweden can't annoy me now, and he can just talk to Estonia.

I sighed, and fidgeted with my pen south korea had given me. this is one of my favorite pens, and it had colorful ink!

but i was nervous, as i fidgeted.

well, i'm always nervous HERE! because what if i humiliate myself, and then people will laugh at me and underestimate me?!

i sighed a little, and iceland comforted me.

and i noticed the league of nations walk in.

then, they began a lecture about .. world peace or something, I dunno.

russia and some others like to tease me, obviously. mostly russia. and the league of nations haven't caught them, yet ..

well, i want them to be caught! i'm sick of them. i hate when they toss little notes at me, as if i were just a trash can!

...

as the league of nations started lecturing, I wasn't really paying attention. how come? because i was stressing about denmark, and others of course! they're like a huge burden that can't get off, no matter how hard i try!

but suddenly, I jumped slightly, as i felt paper hit me on the back of the head, or what I assumed was paper.

oh. it must be stupid notes from russia.

I sighed, then turned around to see crumbed paper on the floor. i was right.

so i picked it up, tiredly.

"more stupid notes from them..?" iceland whispered, as he looked at the papers.

i unfolded one. it read ;

*[Привет, my **little russian city** .*

Just a reminder : you're a stupid, pathetic, weakling. and that's all you'll ever be! and don't expect me to stop doing this. -russia]

i nodded at iceland's question, and i sighed, annoyed. i folded the paper back.

"they suck!" iceland muttered.

"mhm.." i agreed.

Of course russia would write that!What did I expect?! and the handwriting was obvious, it was in cyrillic , always curly looking.

The other piece of paper that they tossed at me was just an invasion threat from Germany. Again! it's so annoying. why did they always have to do this, like every day?can't i just be left alone?!

but i heard someone walking up to me.

"what is that you have there, latvia?" that person asked.

i looked up quickly. it was the league of nations ..?

"oh!- nothing, just notes, mx. league of nations..!" i replied, obviously lying.

i had to lie, because i didn't want russia and germany to hate me even more, if i got them in trouble.

but i heard a few nations, who sounded like germany and russia, giggling. and countries looked at me. i felt so uncomfortable - what are they all thinking of me right now?!

"oh really, why is it so crumbled up?" the league of nations asked.

and before i could speak, the league of nations took the crumbed paper out of my hands.

what?! league of nations, what were you going to do?! russia and germany are going to despise me even more, now that i'm about to get them in trouble!

i know, i don't like russia! but, i don't want to get her in trouble, or she'll do something bad!

i panicked a little, and they read it.

...

however, they looked shocked after they read it.

"russia! germany! come over here, right this instant!" LON [league of nations] demanded, not sounding happy at all.

i glanced at russia and germany who came to LON. but their expression - i've never seen them look so scared before! i smiled a little, as league of nations scolded them.

"explain, germany and russia. what is this?! why write hateful words to this poor nation?! i thought i taught you countries to be peaceful, and not to do THIS!" LON scolded them.

russia's and germany's face looked pretty red. i was glad they finally got called out.

"aaahh sorry, professor league of nations!" russia apologized, reluctantly.

"ja, i too am sorry for disobeying..!" germany apologized too.

the two of them looked embarrassed.

"you two should be! you countries should be ashamed of yourselves." LON sighed. "i cant believe you've been doing this, especially you, russia. now, i want you guys to get along with latvia, or just leave him alone. and do not be so mean, and threatening after this! do you understand?!"

russia and germany both nodded quickly. and league of nations ripped the papers apart.

-"go back to your row now. and don't throw those notes at latvia this time, or i will send you to the united nations to talk to." LON instructed sternly, and then they all separated.

i noticed that russia glared at me. she must've been so mad she was finally caught.

and i felt a little lighter, now that someone finally got russia and germany to stop. but i doubt they'll stop.

but whatever! finally, they won't bother me anymore!

and i looked at iceland, who looked happy as well.

maybe i'm lucky, when denmark isn't around to bother me.

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written by @ioliite & BobaSaysOwO

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!

[writting chapter in progress]

[this one is hard to do-]

-ioliite

4•28•2021

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✷

Finally class was over! I left a little quicker then everyone since I didn't wanna deal with dane, germany, russia and all-

I walked over to the storage compartments, and it was pretty empty. only a few countries were here, but none that i knew.

i quickly stored my bags, but i heard boots clanking across the floor. it was familiar, like russia's. wait .. russia's?!

i froze. and suddenly, I felt someone drag me by the hair!

!!!!

OW! What's this country's problem?! Don't they know what personal space is?!

but I stumbled, and bumped into them.

"ah!-" i blurted out, and quickly turned around, to see .. russia and germany?!

my heart beat rapidly. Oh, bledge! They're probably mad about what happened in class! i should've just put the papers in my bag. what will they do now?!

"Sheesh latvia, you should learn how to shut up, you pathetic little 'country'! You got us in quite a bit of trouble back there." Germany declared whilst glaring at me.

Russia nodded and pushed me against the wall, "да, if it wasn't for you we wouldn't have gotten into trouble now would've we? You are very very lucky this is only the first strike. If it happens again be expecting german and russian troupes!"

"Not my fault LON saw the notes - powerful bastards.. !"

but i didn't say that. i said it in my mind. though, i did wish i had said that! but of course, i will just get beaten up if i did.

and I slightly nodded while muttering, "Jā m.. ma'am.."

but i felt something hit the top of my head!

"Speak up, little russian city!" Russia glared at me whilst holding onto a book, which she had hit me with.

"Jā, ma'am! I promise it won't happen again!!" I said, loud enough to be heard.

"Good." Germany smiled, "Don't even think about telling anyone about this."

then the two left.

i sighed, and closed my storage compartment, unmotivated. I wondered what I did for them to treat me like this.

what did I ever do to them? why is it always me? why the hell can't they just leave me alone?! i wondered that again.

"Hej, letland!" suddenly, i heard that familiar danish accent.

i turned around, and there was .. denmark. looking all enthusiastic as always. why are you so happy, denmark?

wait, denmark?! why is he here?! i told him to leave me alone, didnt i?!

i looked at him reluctant and silent. i don't trust him, you know! how can i get out of this situation?!

but i stayed this time. i didn't dare to move.

"jā - need something.. ?!" i questioned, anxiously.

-"are you okay?? It looks like you got hit kinda hard. i'll help you get an ice pack!"

...

"I'm OK .. dane. Just please don't tell anyone what you saw, do you understand..?" I sighed.

i looked at him, and he nodded.

thought this would be the end of our conversation, but he had more to say.

"also, latvia, can we meet at the central park later today PLEASEE? You don't have to come if you don't want to..! although, It's *really* important - I promise!" Dane practically begged.

huh..?

i was speechless. my betrayer, wanting to hangout with me?!

...

but to be honest, I do feel bad for ignoring denmark, but...it's what's best for me and my country, right?

i sighed.

you know .. i'll finally give him a chance. i'll go with him.

and I could ask someone to come with.. I'll probably ask Īslande or Lietuva.

"a-alright, fine, right after academy..?" I asked, still uncertain if i should go.

"ja! and meet me at the tree right when you get out, okey?" he said, excitedly.

i nodded.

"okay, got it! *farvel*, latvia!" he exclaimed, and skipped away.

do i regret accepting?

...

no, actually, i don't feel mad at him anymore! i think,

...

and i walked to the main area of the academy, where most of the nations were.

though, I wonder what's so important he wants to talk to me about! will it just be something stupid?!

"LETLAND!! how come you left so quick?! I .." i heard iceland behind me.

!

i turned around quickly, and he took a deep breath from running. "i was trying to find you!"

"sorry! i just didn't wanna deal with germany and russia, that's all." i apologized.

-"however, I'm meeting up with dane at the park later on. BUT i need someone to come with me, incase I think he's do something an to me or something.. so want to tag along, iceland?" I asked.

"oh HELL yeah!" Ice replied, excited. "sure, i'll go with you guys! but just don't end up being lovey-dovey by the end!"

what?! that was unexpected of him to say!

i am definitely not homosexual, and denmark is absolutely not my type! well, dating isn't a high priority for a nation!!

"oh hush up, iceland! we'll never." I glared at him, while hitting him on the shoulder with a book.

he really is weird!

"fine, fineee." he huffed. "but lets goo! It's lunchtime!"

and the clock had rung for lunch after he said that.

✸

iceland and i walked to our usual spot, on the rooftop. Estonia and

Lithuania where there already. I sat next to Lithuania.

she asked, "soo latvia! what happened after class, hmmmm?"

maybe I should tell her. she IS allies with germany after all.

wait! they might confront germany about it then germany will know I told someone, and he'll send troops!

i decided not to, and shook my head. then i just got an apple and ate that.

and then the three chattered, about random stuff as i was silent. sometimes they can be obnoxious at this time.

suddenly, the speakers had made an announcement.

[latvias republic, please report to the United Nations office immediately.]

huh..? wonder what it is.

"You should go see what's going on lat." Estonia suggested, "Liet will save your spot, don't worry!"

I nodded then got up.

"i'll see you guys," i said anxiously, and proceeded to the exit.

what could happen now?!

i've never been called up to the office before, so this is abnormal. is this something bad?!

what could i have done wrong today?!

i sighed.

and i had reached the second-to-last floor. the office was on the top floor- the floor right below the rooftop. which is bad. and it's at the end of the hallway!

great, i'll just walk slowly then!

so i quickly fixed my collar, and brushed my hair with my hand. i didn't want to look so informal and messy looking, because i was going to see the actual united nations!

as i got closer to the office, it seemed like my palms were getting sweaty, and my heart beat faster and faster.

why are you so anxious, latvija?! stand straight! what will UN think of you when they see you?

i walked a little more slower. the office was just right there.

i checked if i had everything. my hat, flower, bag- why do i need my bag?!

but before i knew it, i was already at the office. i put my hand on the door.

okay, don't humiliate yourself. this is the UN's office! it's like, the second time seeing them, the first time was only 9 years ago!

i hesitated, but took a deep breath, and knocked.

...

"come in," i heard the UN say.

so I opened the door, and walked in.

i looked up, and there was
dane, germany and russia

.. why were they here?!

but denmark looked at me with his usual happy smile, and waved at me. but the other two didn't say anything, and glared.

"sit down, please." UN asked in their usual polite manner.

so I sat down on a chair by denmark.

what now? what did they tell the UN about me?

and then, the united nations began to explain why I was called.

"League of Nations and Denmark have both informed me of the way Germany and Russia have been treating you. League of Nations show'd me these notes from their class this morning that were signed from Germany and Russia.

Then, Denmark had told me about the encounter's they've seen with them. Describing them as aggressive threatening.

He's told me that they threatened to send troops to your land if someone found out, however you have no need to worry as your border's will be sent troops from allied countries to protect said borders.

As for you two! You are quite a-lot of trouble. You know the main standard for this school is to achieve world peace, correct? therefore you have two weeks of detention as well as paying a sum of €1000 euro each to latvia.

latvia, you may leave early today because - ehm. I said you could and I'm the leader. Same with you Denmark. As a thank you for reporting all this to me!"

i wasn't expecting that.

but how relived i was!
i'm going home early, and russia and germany will stop this time.

i was glad, and thanked the UN. denmark and i then left the office.

"thank you," i was grateful denmark and LON finally stood up for me.

"nooo need to thank me! i did it because you're a really cool ally, latvia!" dane replied, and pat me on the head.

i smiled a little.

"so, want to meet at the park after?" he asked.

i nodded.

"but i'm going to put away my bags now. we can meet at the forest soon after i put my stuff in my apartment." i said.

"okay! i need to do that too! and let's meet near park entrance, alright?"

i nodded, and the two of us had parted ways. i was on my way to the storage compartments.

this was the first time i was happy with denmark.

i'll be honest, maybe i am lucky when denmark is *here*.

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5•1•2021

written by BobaSaysOwO & @ioliite

words-1672

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[image] [image]

✷

I fished my through bag to find my keys.

lithuania packed my bag today, surprisingly. however, she would put an excessive amount of stuff. that's why I don't trust both estonia and lithuania packing my bags.

as I fished through the packed bag, there were tissues, napkins, paper, pens, three water bottles, one euro, but no key.

oh no. did I leave it at the academy?!

I dug through it harder. it has to be in here. I'm sure, I didn't leave it at the academy!

but fortunately, it was there. I grabbed it, and let out a sigh of relief.

I fumbled with the keys as I attempted to open the cramped apartment door.

maybe it would've been a good idea to ask Lithuania or Iceland to come..

I eventually got the door opened and walked in. I took my shoes off then closed the door behind me.

I went to the kitchen, then turned on the faucet, and washed my hands.

it was quiet in the apartment, for once. It's nice whenever Lithuania and Estonia aren't here to nag at me about everything - or tease me and say i'm an angsty teenager..!

I dried my hands with a towel, and then went to unpack my bags. I

took out the junk lithuania shoved in there and put it in my drawer. the bag was lighter.

and I put my bags away in my room. the school bag usually just went next to my bed, while my ice hockey bag would go on my top shelf and my drawing bag would go on my desk, next to my drawing tablet.

I should probably eat something before leaving, shouldn't I?

I went back to the kitchen and checked the top cabinets for food.

it was mostly empty, since we don't go out shopping frequently. we have too much work and other things to worry about!

but luckily, there was something left. I took it out.

aha! Rupjamaise! I can have that. maybe some butter on top?

I opened the fridge, and searched for butter. but the only things we had in there were fruit, ice and leftovers - which were being saved for dinner.

okay, plain bread it is!

I got some bread, and put it in a plastic bag. then I checked the time on my phone.

[14:25]

I should probably get going ..

I went to go get my boots on. I took the keys, but before I left, I wrote a note on the kitchen table for the others.

[Sveiki, you two!

If you're wondering where I am, I went to meet with dane at the park since he practically begged me to go and talk about something.

and he did get russia and germany in trouble so yeah..!

though, If i'm not home by 7 PM, i've either;

A - Been kidnapped,

B - Been murdered

or C - Having a sleepover.

but i'll promise to get home by then. don't worry about me.

See ya!

-Latvia]

but as I put the letter down, I forgot something else.

I went to my room, and opened the last drawer of my wardrobe.

it was the drawer that hasn't been open in a while. it's small, too. so nobody's ever opened it, or noticed it.

I opened it.

I haven't opened it in a few months, so it was kind of stuck to the wardrobe. but I got it out.

and there was a red box, it looked ordinary. it was covered in dust, at the corner of the drawer.

I took it. it had a lock.

I opened the box with the key used for the apartment.

and there it was ; the pocket knife!

I was the one who bought it, back in summer. I only bought it so I could protect myself.

the pocket knife still looked new and clean, even when you took the cover off.

the blade was red, and there wasn't a single speck of dust on it.

I slid the cover back on, and hid the pocket knife in my small bag I was going to bring.

if denmark was going to do something bad to me(which I sort of doubt), i'll just have a pocket knife ready to jab his arm or something. it's for my protection.

I went to the door, and opened it. I locked it behind me, then made my way to the central park.

✷

this side of the city, where my apartment is ,was quiet. the academy is on the other side, where downtown is. that's where it's usually filled with more people, and it's more lively. I like it when it's quiet.

I walked on the sidewalk. the road here had no cars - only a few passing by.

and it was only one hour in a half until lithuania and estonia get back.

the wind blew gently, and i had to hold my hair down. it's not a wig, i just don't want my bangs going up because of the wind!

but there were brown and gold and red leaves, falling from tall trees that still had a few leaves left, until it was completely .. just ugly.

this would be a long walk. I don't have a car to use yet, and there's no bus!

but after just a few minutes, I was near the park. now the road had many cars, and people everywhere.

I was on the other side of the small road, not sure if I should cross it to the park or not.

I just stood there, anxiously.
I wasn't ready to see denmark yet.

...

actually, I change my mind! I need to go back. i'm not going to deal with this. i'll just say I felt sick!

...

but i'm already here! I can't just turn back. if I did, denmark will get mad, and maybe even -

I sighed.

and then it was a red light, I crossed the road quickly, not even thinking about it.

i'll just go meet him, and go get this over with.

now I was at the entrance of the park. it was a dirt pathway, leading to the inside of the park. and there were flora and large trees on each side of the path. the park had a few lakes and fauna here and there.

I looked around. i haven't been here at all, really. I never explored this part of the city.

it was quiet, and there were sounds of water trickling and animals and everything.

the atmosphere felt humid in the 'park'.

it wasn't really a park. it was more of a little forested area..

but I walked in, and looked around for that red-and-black dane.

this park was big, I mean really big. and denmark could probably just be messing around somewhere whilst I would have to find him.

but I hope he won't just, come up from behind and -

"LETLAAND!"

!!!

I turned around, and there was dane running to me. he hugged me.

"huh..?! oh, hello dane," I replied, startled.

"thaank you so much for coming! I thought you wouldn't," he said,

excited. "but anyways, come!"

"huh?!" I was confused, as he suddenly dragged me to someplace.

he's too excited! but where in the world is he dragging me to?!

I should have my pocketknife out - but he's dragging me by my bag! denmark , what are you going to do?!

is today the day I die? is he going to bring me to a cliff or something, and push me?!

i'm over exaggerating! but he won't - wont he?

and he stopped, we were at a waterfall.

i've never been here.

but were tall pine trees surrounding the stream, and beams of sunlight arced over. and a few mountains were in he distance.

what is this place?

wait - is this where he was going to drown me, or something?!

I looked at him, confused and scared.

"so, I wanted to go to a more secluded area since I didn't want other people getting jealous!" He exclaimed, as he let my bag go.

Jealous? Over what?!

...

"now, sit down! this'll be a long conversation." he said, and plopped onto a rock, looking way too excited.

"okay .." I sighed, and got on the rock. so he's not going to kill me?

but I noticed he had a relatively small bag that he held. I wonder what's in there..

well now that he let go of me, i can grab my pocket knife, and -

"So long story short!! I asked Sweden why that joke might have offended you,
-and he basically explained that you've been invaded a-lot and stuff,
-So uhm, I want to properly apologise for joking about that!" he exclaimed.

"sorry. I don't really know a ton about ya and your history, yknow!" he sounded a little solemn now.

but he smiled again, and got something from the bag.

"but here, letland - I don't really know what you'd want, buuut it was around €20!"

and he pulled a couple of daisies, and held them out.

?!

I looked at him, surprised.

huh?!

is it wrong I never thought he could be this polite?

wait,

.

.

Did he know daisies were my favourite flowers or ..?!

Well.. I guess I can forgive him.

he didn't know me that well, so that's okay.

and since i'm a bigger country he probably thought it would be funny for a small country to invade one thats bigger!

I smiled and took the flowers, "okay okay, you're forgiven."

But we aren't necessarily close allies again. We could be in the future. but as of now we're just aquatints.

Oh, where are my manners?!

"Thank you for the flowers, dane."

He smiled, ruffled my hair and pecked my cheek, "you're really welcome, letland! I hope we can be allies again in the future!!" He declared, cheerfully.

he probably pecked me in a friendly way! but my face got warm anyways.

"jā, jā, just don't make me regret it -!" I tiredly sighed.

He better not joke about invading me again or I swear to the holy lord above me,,,

"I mean - I wouldn't miiind invading you though. Then you'll have this big awesome dane manage your... somewhat awesome country!" He said in a joking manner.

"Oh shut up, tu idiotiskais dānis! I could run my country better then you any day ..!" I claimed, as he started laughing.

[you idiotic dane!]

there were no problems between us anymore. it's like our conflicts cleared up after this.

now I felt better. he isn't as bad as I thought.

maybe I didn't make a mistake for once.

ʊʊʊʊʊʊʊʊʊʊʊʊʊ

5•4•2021

written by BobaSaysOwO & @ioliite

ART

ioliite

[you made it to the end]

[thank you for reading this short book and those who stuck around until the last chapter.

I don't know if this will get popular, but i d k.]

[but ty again. farvel ^-^ /]

[Also side note from BobaSaysOwO-]

[I (possibly) might be writing my own book soon called 'the one time the crackheads rent a cabin']so look out for that- if you want-

-[ioliite +
BobaSaysOwO]